

ACTION COMICS

ZOOMS BACK TO
THE STONE AGE
TO FACE ...

**"THE
CHALLENGE
OF
STONEMAN!"**



Now

**MORE THAN
EVER**

**- LOOK
FOR THIS
FAMOUS
SYMBOL!**



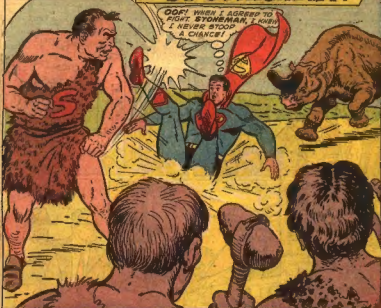
YES, WITH SO MANY DIFFERENT TITLES ON THE STANDS-- IT'S HARD TO CHOOSE A MAGAZINE YOU'RE **SURE** TO LIKE, BUT PEOPLE WHO KNOW COMICS BEST, **KNOW** THAT THE SUPERMAN D-C SYMBOL **ALWAYS** MEANS A **GOOD** MAGAZINE!

Top VALUE IN THE
Top MAGAZINES!

SUPERMAN

IS THERE ANYONE TOUGHER-- STRONGER--FASTER THAN SUPERMAN? THE ANSWER WOULD SEEM TO BE NO, EXCEPT FOR A REMOTE VOICE OUT OF THE DISTANT PAST, A VOICE THAT ECHOES AMONG THE THUDDING HOOF OF MIGHTY MAMMOTHS, OF GIANT LIZARDS AND SWOOPING PTERODACTYLES-- THE VOICE OF ANOTHER AGE... THE VOICE OF STONEMAN! BUT NOW DOES THIS TITAN OF ANOTHER AGE REACH ACROSS THE CENTURIES TO DO BATTLE WITH THE MAN OF STEEL? YOU'LL LEARN THE ASTOUNDING ANSWER IN...

THE CHALLENGE OF STONEMAN!



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AT HIS DESK IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE, ONE MORNING, REPORTER CLARK KENT RECEIVES A STARTLING PHONE CALL...

WHO? YOU'LL WHAT? GREAT SCOTT! OKAY... I'LL TAKE A CHANCE AND BRING A COUPLE OF WITNESSES ALONG! BUT IF THIS IS A GAG...



IT'S NO GAG... I'M BENNY THE BRUTE, ALL RIGHT! I'M TIRED OF HIDING OUT AND WANT TO GIVE MYSELF UP, SO I'M TURNING MYSELF IN TO YOU OUTSIDE THE PLANET BUILDING IN HOPES OF GETTING A BREAK WITH THE LAW!



SHORTLY AFTER...

COME ON, LOIS AND PERRY! THIS MAY BE THE BIGGEST SCOOP OF THE YEAR!

I SAY--I'D LIKE TO TALK TO SOMEONE ABOUT MY INVENTION!

COME BACK TOMORROW! WE'RE ALL TIED UP WITH SOMETHING MUCH MORE IMPORTANT!

IF BENNY THE BRUTE-- PUBLIC ENEMY NUMBER ONE-- REALLY IS WAITING OUTSIDE TO GIVE HIMSELF UP, WE'LL STOP THE PRESS AND PUT OUT AN EXTRA!

HMPH--PASSING UP MY INVENTION JUST TO MEET A COMMON CRIMINAL! JUST FOR THAT, I'LL TAKE IT TO ANOTHER NEWS-PAPER!



BUT AS THE LITTLE INVENTOR TAKES THE NEXT ELEVATOR TO THE STREET FLOOR...

GETTING OUT! GET-- OH DEAR!

SORRY, SIR-- BUT WE CAN'T WAIT! A VERY URGENT MATTER! YOU WON'T MIND THE DELAY, I'M SURE, AND GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! WHAT'S THAT FLASH?





ACTION COMICS



AND AS THE ELEVATOR STARTS UP AGAIN...

FUNKY... WE'VE STOPPED BETWEEN FLOORS! COULD THAT ELECTRICAL FLUX FROM THIS--THIS CONTRAPTION HAVE AFFECTED THE CONTROLS?

THE EMERGENCY BUTTON DOESN'T WORK EITHER!



IF YOU HADN'T JOLTED THE VARIABLE ETHERIC CONDENSER ON MY TIME MACHINE, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE SHORTED THE ELEVATOR CIRCUIT!

A TIME MACHINE! DO YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THAT?



TIME MACHINE... HA-HA! IF IT REALLY WAS A TIME MACHINE, MAYBE I WOULDN'T HAVE TO GIVE MYSELF UP! HA-HA... I COULD GET YOU TO TRANSPORT ME BACK TO A TIME WHERE THERE'S NO COPS!

I'M SO MAD, THAT FOR TWO CENTS, I'D DO IT!

CHANCES ARE YOU'RE CRAZY-- BUT WHAT'VE I GOT TO LOSE? START 'ER UP, PAL! HOW'S ABOUT THE STONE AGE? YOU OTHERS... DO LIKE HE SAYS-- OR ELSE!

VERY WELL... GRASP THE RODS, ALL OF YOU!



A FINAL FLASH OF LIGHT, A ROAR-- THEN SILENCE, AS STARTLED EYES GAZE ON A STRANGE LAND...

AND AS THE INVENTOR BETS THE CONTROLS...

STONE AGE, INDEED! WE'LL BE LUCKY TO GET OUT OF THE ELEVATOR ALIVE! PUT AWAY THAT GUN, BUNKY... THIS CONTRAPTION CAN'T SAVE YOU FROM THE LAW!

IF DANGER DEVELOPS, I WON'T EVEN HAVE TIME TO SWITCH TO SUPERMAN!



GRACIOUS! WHERE ARE WE? I MUST BE DREAMING!

IT'S NO DREAM-- BUT THE STONE AGE, JUST AS REAL AS IT WAS MANY THOUSANDS OF YEARS AGO!





ACTION COMICS

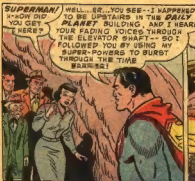


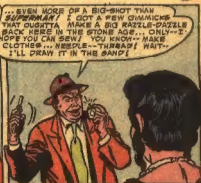
BUT CLARK'S WARNING COMES TOO LATE...

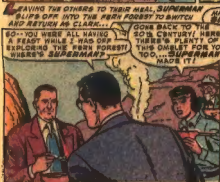


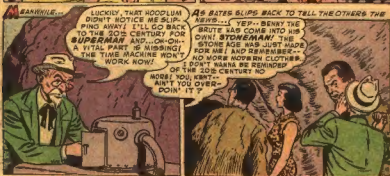


ACTION COMICS











ACTION COMICS



AND AS LONN WHISPERS THE NEWS TO CLARK:

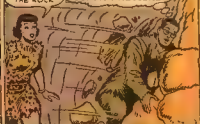
THAT SETTLES IT! I'VE GOT TO BECOME SUPERMAN AND GET BACK THAT MISSING PART BEFORE BENNY DECIDES TO DESTROY THE WHOLE MACHINE, TO MAKE SURE HE CAN'T BE BROUGHT BACK TO MODERN TIMES! FIRST, I'LL PRETEND TO TRIP.



NOT AS CLARK'S FALL SEEMS TO SEND HIM CRASHING THROUGH A THIN MEMBRANE OF ROCK.

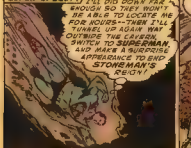
CLARK! HE--HE'S STUMBLING RIGHT THROUGH THE ROCK!

ACTUALLY, THE CAVERNY WALL IS SOLID ENOUGH, AND I'M NOT FALLING--JUST FORCING MY WAY THROUGH IT BY SUPER-PRESSURE!



ONCE THROUGH THE WALL, CLARK DUG OUT A LONG STEEP, DOWNWARD CHASM AT SUPER-SPEED.

I'LL DIG DOWN FAR ENOUGH SO THEY WON'T BE ABLE TO LOCATE ME FOR HOURS--THEN I'LL TUNNEL UP AGAIN WAY OUTSIDE THE CAVERN, SWITCH TO SUPERMAN, AND MAKE A SURPRISE APPEARANCE TO END STONEMAN'S REIGN!

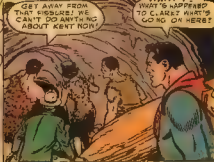


A FEW MOMENTS LATER

GET AWAY FROM THAT FISSURE! WE CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT KENT NOW!

WHAT??

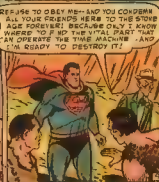
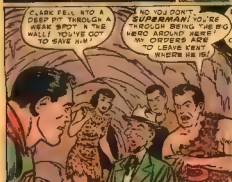
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO CLARK? WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?



CLARK FELL INTO A DEEP PIT THROUGH A WEAK SPOT IN THE WALL! YOU'VE GOT TO SAVE HIM!

NO YOU DON'T, SUPERMAN! YOU'RE THROUGH BEING THE BIG HERO AROUND HERE! MY ORDERS ARE TO LEAVE KENT WHERE HE IS!

REFUSE TO OBEY ME--AND YOU CONDEMN ALL YOUR FRIENDS HERE TO THE STONE AGE FOREVER! BECAUSE ONLY I KNOW WHERE TO FIND THE VITAL PART THAT CAN OPERATE THE TIME MACHINE...AND I'M READY TO DESTROY IT!





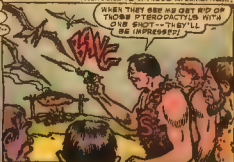
BUT IF YOU AGREE TO TAKE ORDERS FROM ME FOR AWHILE, SO I CAN CONVINCE THESE STONE AGE PEOPLE I'M A BIGGER MAN THAN YOU! I'LL RETURN THE FAVOR SO YOUR FRIENDS CAN OPERATE THE TIME MACHINE AGAIN!

A HARD BARGAIN-- BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE!



SO AFTER MAKING ARRANGEMENTS WITH SUPERMAN, BENNY CALLS THE VILLAGERS TO WITNESS AN EXHIBITION...

WHEN THEY SEE HE GET RID OF THOSE PTERODACTYLS WITH ONE SHOT--THEY'LL BE IMPRESSED!



AS THE GUN GOES OFF, NO ONE SEES SUPERMAN STRIKE IN ACTION TO DESTROY THE MONSTERS' SPEED...



THIS'LL MAKE IT LOOK AS IF BENNY HAS MADE THESE FLYING MONSTERS VANISH WITH ONE SHOT!

THEN--STILL ANOTHER DEMONSTRATION OF STONEMAN'S POWER--

NOW TO SPLIT THIS GIANT ROCK WITH ONE BLOW!

HE WANTS TO MAKE SURE THERE'LL NEVER BE A REVOLT AGAINST HIS RULE AFTER I AND THE OTHERS RETURN TO THE 30th CENTURY!



FINALLY--THE MOST IMPRESSIVE DEMONSTRATION OF ALL...

NOW REMEMBER, SUPERMAN-- AFTER I KNOCK YOU DOWN, YOU STAY DOWN-- AS IF DEAD! WHEN YOUR "BODY" IS REMOVED, I'LL RETURN THE MISSING PART, AND YOU'LL BE ABLE TO SLIP AWAY ON THE TIME MACHINE WITH YOUR FRIENDS!

RIGHT! I WON'T MOVE, NO MATTER WHAT!



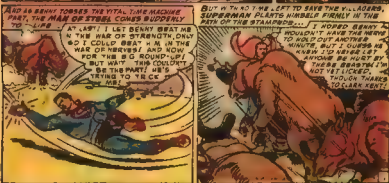
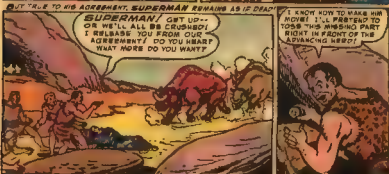
THUS, AS THE TWO TITANS ADVANCE ON EACH OTHER, STONEMAN SWINGS A MIGHTY BLOW, AND...

IN CASE THESE CAVEMEN HAVE ANY LINGERING DOUBTS THAT SUPERMAN MIGHT BE THE BETTER MAN--THIS'LL CURE THEM FOR GOOD!





ACTION COMICS





SHORTLY AFTER SUPERMAN DISAPPEARS, HERDING THE REST OF THE MONSTERS AWAY.

BENNY'S GONE AND SUPERMAN'S STILL BUSY ROUNDING UP THE MONSTERS! NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO SAVE CLARK FROM THAT PT. ON IT ISN'T TOO LATE!

WAIT--LOOK! THERE'S BENNY-- SAVING CLARK HIMSELF!

THAT'S RIGHT--I FELL INTO A HUGE VEN OF GOLD DOWN THERE! BUT AS THE DISCOVERER, I SURRENDERED MY CLAIM IN RETURN FOR HIS RESCUING ME!

LUCKY I HEARD HIM YELLING GOLD--GOLD! AND IT'S ALL MINE NOW!



BUT I WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD HERE IN THE STONE AGE! COME ON... HERE'S THE REAL MISSING PART! WE'RE ALL GOING BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY! THIS GOLD VEIN SHOULD BE ON THE EMPTY LOT RIGHT ACROSS FROM THE PLANET BUILDING!



AS BENNY THE BRUTE BEEN TRIUMPHANT AFTER ALL? TWO DAYS LATER, IN A METROPOLIS COURT-ROOM...

I UNDERSTAND THAT THE DEFENDANT, KNOWN AS BENNY THE BRUTE, HAS VOLUNTARILY SURRENDERED TO THE LAW-- BUT HIS PLEA FOR A SUSPENDED SENTENCE, ON HIS OFFER TO PAY BACK THE FORTUNES HE ROBBED, IS REJECTED!



OUR ASSAYOR INFORMS ME THAT THE GOLD ON THE LOT WHERE HE HAD STAKED OUT HIS CLAIM IS WORTHLESS FOR SUCH PURPOSES. IT IS ONLY IRON PYRITE-- AKA'S GOLD-- JUST LIKE ALL WEALTH GOTTEN BY DISHONEST MEANS IS FOOL'S GOLD! AND HE MAY HAVE 10 YEARS TO CONSIDER HIS FOLLY!



LATER, IN THE DAILY PLANET OFFICE

THE STONE AGE WAS TOO MUCH FOR MR. BATES, I GUESS, ESPECIALLY WHEN SUPERMAN COULDN'T BRING US BACK! IN FACT, IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR YOU, CLARK--HE'D ALL STILL BE STRANDED WITH BENNY IN THE STONE AGE!

WELL, THERE ARE GOOD TIMES TO BE HAD RIGHT HERE!



SUCH AS THE THEATER TONIGHT! I BOUGHT THESE TICKETS WITH REAL GOLD, TOO-- THE EXACT I GOT FROM BENNY FOR SAVING US! HOW ABOUT A LOSS?



SINCE YOU ARE THE HERO OF THE OCCASION, HOW CAN I REFUSE?

THE END

ADVERTISEMENT

Ring around a **Tootsie Roll**, what a lovely treat.
With Santa Claus and **Tootsie Rolls**, Xmas is complete.



A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL
FROM **Tootsie Roll**

Tootsie Roll pops—Fruit candy on the
outside. **Tootsie Roll** inside. Two treats
for the price of one—only 2¢.



Binky's Special CHRISTMAS Quiz

"Christmas in Many Lands!"

(ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL)



IN WHAT COUNTRY DO THE CHILDREN MAKE AN OUTDOOR CHRISTMAS TREE OF WHEAT SHEAVES FOR THE BIRDS?

BREAKING THE PINES* IS A CHRISTMAS GAME IN WHICH BLINDFOLDED CHILDREN SMASH A BEARING CLAY POT WHICH SPILLS OUT CANDIES AND GOOD-LUCK CHARMS. IN WHAT COUNTRY IS IT PLAYED?



WHERE IS IT THE CUSTOM FOR CHILDREN TO KILL WOODEN SHOES ON CHRISTMAS EVE WITH TORCHES FOR ST. NICK'S WHITE HORSE?



WHERE IS THE CHRISTMAS FIESTA CELEBRATED BY A BAY DANCE CALLED THE CEFCA, PERFORMED OUTDOORS UNDER A SUMMER SKY BY A CONJITO AND A COUNTRY GILL?



WHERE DO PEOPLE OBSERVE CHRISTMAS BY GATHERING AROUND A LIGHTED COMMUNITY TREE IN THE PUBLIC SQUARE TO SING CHRISTMAS CAROLS?

IN WHAT COUNTRY IS A CHRISTMAS CEREMONY PERFORMED IN WHICH THE MOTHER CLUCKS LIKE A HEN AND HER CHILDREN CHIRP LIKE CHICKENS, WHILE SCATTERING STRAW ON THE FLOOR OF THEIR HOME?



- THE ANSWERS...
 READ UPSIDE DOWN
- | | |
|------------|------------------|
| 1. DENMARK | 4. UNITED STATES |
| 2. MEXICO | 5. JUDGEMANA |
| 3. BELGIUM | 6. CHINA |

CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

THE DEEP, DARK JUNGLE OF AFRICA IS FILLED WITH MANY MYSTERIES AND STRANGE SIGHTS! BUT NONE SO STRANGE OR MYSTERIOUS AS THE STARTLING EVENTS THAT LED CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, JANU, TO PUT ON...

THE GREAT JUNGLE BASEBALL GAME!



ONE DAY, AT A JUNGLE OUTPOST, WHERE CONGO BILL AND JANU STOP FOR PROVISIONS...

BY THE WAY, CONGO BILL, SINCE YOU'RE GOING PAST THE VILLAGE OF KURDU, WOULD YOU MIND DELIVERING SOMETHING THAT ARRIVED BY MAIL FROM THE UNITED STATES?

NOT AT ALL! WHAT IS IT?

THIS!

A BASEBALL! AND IT HAS THE NAME, ADDRESS, AND THE MESSAGE SCRIBBLED RIGHT ON IT!

THAT FUNNY WAY TO SEND A LETTER! WHAT MESSAGE SAY?





ACTION COMICS



IT'S ADDRESSED TO SOME-ONE NAMED JACK E STEVENS-- AND THE MESSAGE READS, "COME BACK-- WE NEED YOU! SIGNED, THE BOYS" HMM... JACKIE STEVENS! THAT NAME'S FAMILIAR!

I GUESS WE CAN DELIVER IT! MOVE OVER, CHOTA-- I'M GOING TO RIDE ON BOMBO TOO!

SOME DAYS LATER, AS THE JUNGLE ADVENTURERS ENTER THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF KURDU...

HAPPY KIPPOS, CONGO BILL-- TAKE A LOOK AT THAT! SOME-ONE IN THIS VILLAGE A REAL BASEBALL FAN!

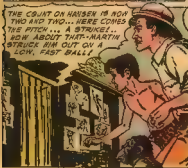
YES--PROBABLY THE SAME ONE WHO'S RECEIVING THIS BALL!



THE COUNT ON HANSEN IS NOW TWO AND TWO... HERE COMES THE PITCH... A STRIKE!... NOW ABOUT THAT--MARTIN STRUCK HIM OUT ON A LOW, FAST BALL!

HE'S LISTENING IN TO A BASEBALL GAME ON SHORT-WAVE!

YES, BUT WHO HE? AND WHAT HE DOING HERE?



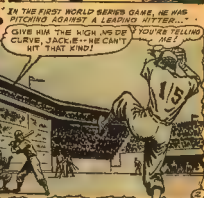
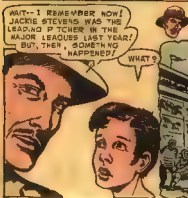
WAIT-- I REMEMBER NOW! JACKIE STEVENS WAS THE LEADING PITCHER IN THE MAJOR LEAGUES LAST YEAR! BUT, THEN, SOMETHING HAPPENED!

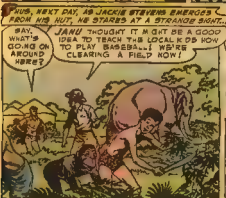
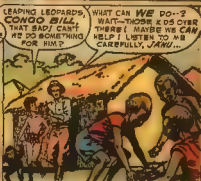
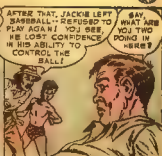
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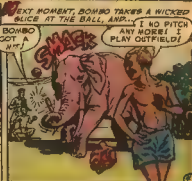
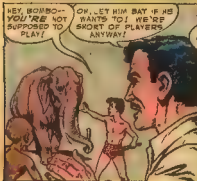
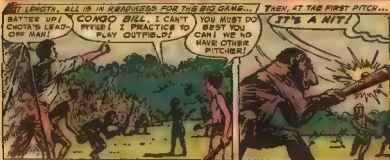
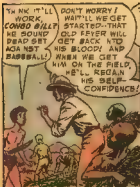
"IN THE FIRST WORLD SERIES GAME, HE WAS PITCHING AGAINST A LEADING HITTER..."

GIVE HIM THE HIGH WAVE CURVE, JACKIE-- HE CAN'T HIT THAT KIND!

YOU'RE TELLING ME!

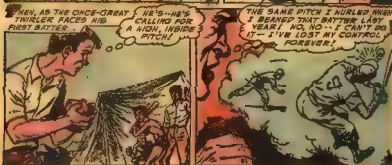
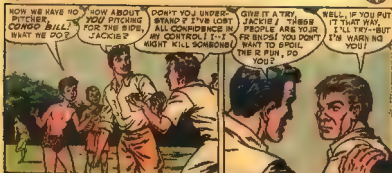








ACTION COMICS



JACKIE, YOUR LITTLE PAL HAS ONLY ONE CHANCE--IF YOU KNOCK OUT THAT PANTHER! ARE YOU CRAZY? I COULD NEVER DO IT! I--I'VE LOST MY CONTROL!

B-BUT IT--IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

SLOWLY, DELIBERATELY, THE PITCHER WINDS UP, AND THROWS... I--I WON'T GET ANYWHERE NEAR T--I KNOW I WON'T!

OUT... WHAT A PITCH! RIGHT ON THE BUTTON! YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT! I--I GUESS MY CONTROL'S NOT SO BAD AFTER ALL! GIVE ME THAT BALL--I'M GOING TO STRIKE OUT JANU WITH THREE PITCHES!

AND AFTER HE DOES...

CONGO BILL, I'VE STILL GOT MY CONTROL! I'M TAKING THE NEXT BOAT BACK TO THE U.S.A. TO REJOIN MY TEAM! THE BOYS NEED ME!

THEY SURE DO--THEY'RE TRAILING BY TWO GAMES! BUT YOU'LL GET THEM OUT AHEAD!

LATER, AS JACKIE STEVENS STARTS HIS HOMEWARD TREK...

CONGO BILL, I KNOW YOUR PLAN TO HELP HIM WIN RECYCLES-CONCERN--BUT YOU TAKE BIG CHANCE WITH THAT PANTHER! SUPPOSE HE NOT HIT HIM?

I'VE GOT NEWS FOR YOU! HE NEVER DID GET CLOSE TO THAT PANTHER...

...WHICH HAPPENS TO BE ONE OF JANU'S PETS! THE PANTHER ACTUALLY CAUGHT THE BALL IN ITS MOUTH, AS IT PRETENDED TO FALL DOWN! BUT IT WAS ENOUGH TO SHOW JACKIE HE CAN STILL PITCH--AS SHOWN BY JANU'S STRIKEOUT!

THE END.



ADVERTISEMENT



Hey kids!

SEE IF YOU'RE SMARTER than the SMITH BROTHERS!



WHEN YOUR COUGHING BOTHERS YOU AND YOUR HACKING BOTHERS OTHERS...

TAKE THE COUGH DROP THAT'S DELICIOUS

GET **WILD CHERRY** BY SMITH BROTHERS!



Get The Cough Drop That Leads 'em All In Flavor!



How you'll go for Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops! They're so delicious - tantalizing and good - just wait till you taste that Wild Cherry flavor! And they soothe your throat when coughing starts. Get 'em - you'll love 'em!



NOW..

See how many rhymes you can find for "Brothers"! Match ours with your family and friends - and make delicious tasting Smith Brothers Wild Cherry Cough Drops the prize. Here's how you rate:

☐ 1-2 rhymes: NOT SO HOT!	☐ 5-6 rhymes: YOU'RE REALLY WORKING!
☐ 3-4 rhymes: BETTER THAN AVERAGE!	☐ 7 or more: WE DON'T BELIEVE IT!



SMITH BROTHERS WILD CHERRY

5¢

BEBE

I'M GOING TO DO SOME HOMEWORK, GRIMPA!

MY LOOK AT HER ALL WRAPPED UP IN HER SCHOOL WORK

TEACHER SAID SOMETHING ABOUT
FINDING THE GREATEST
COMMON
DIVISOR!

WHAT? HAVEN'T THEY FOUND THAT THING YET? WHY, THEY WERE HUNTING FOR IT WHEN I WAS A BOY!

ALFRED S. YAFFE, Notary Public
 (My commission expires March 20, 1986.)

ADVENTURE IN THE ARCTIC

The Walrus Is the Most Dangerous Beast,
Believe It or Not



ACTUALLY, the whole subject started with a discussion about Africa. The setting was a hunting lodge in Canada. The occasion was the 25th annual convention of the International Hunters Club.

There were about five of us members in good standing seated on the broad porch of the lodge. We were listening to Jim Cronin, a veteran hunter close to 70, complaining

that the really great hunting areas of the world had narrowed down and crowded the hunters right out of business.

"Take Africa," he said. "About the only place you can be sure to find a lion nowadays is in Albert's Park. The same goes for elephants. I predict that in 10 years the only hunters who would even think of going there will be the butterfly collectors!"

That was the moment young Roy Hammond spoke up.

"Ever consider going to the Arctic for hunting, Jim?"

The veteran snorted contemptuously. "What for? Seals and walrus?" Then, he added grudgingly, "Though I understand those polar bears can be pretty dangerous."

Roy laughed, "You've got a lot to learn about the Arctic, Jim," he said.

"Well, then, suppose you teach me, young man," scoffed the veteran.

"Glad to," replied the younger man. "In the first place, the polar bear isn't the beast one worries about in the Arctic. True enough, he's a tough customer, standing about eight feet tall. And he's powerful. I once saw a bear slap a 120-pound husky. The husky traveled through the air 40 feet."

"And you say the bear is *not* the beast to worry about in the Arctic?" interrupted Jim.

"That's right. You see, the bear never goes out of its way to attack you. The minute he catches your scent, he leaves the premises at once. All he wants is to be let alone to catch fish."

"As a matter of fact, bear hunting is forbidden by government decree. Eskimos are permitted to hunt them in limited number, because the bears provide their staple food."

"Well," interposed the veteran, "now that you've thoroughly eliminated the polar bear

as a dangerous beast worth the attention of a hunter, suppose you tell us exactly which beast could provide a thrill for any of us?"

"Believe it or not," answered Roy, "I'm referring to the walrus."

Jim Cronin almost jumped out of his chair. "Are you serious? Do you mean to sit there and tell me a man who's faced tigers in India, and Panthers in Africa, is going to worry about that comic-looking animal? Don't make me laugh!"

Roy ignored the sarcasm, and went on speaking.

"You can find them, usually, in an ice field. They lie about, snoozing. All told, they live in colonies of about a hundred, separating into smaller groups.

"In order to maneuver in the ice field, you get about in a rather small boat with an outboard motor.

"That's how I got my first look at them. I had an Eskimo guide, Kunu, along, and it was Kunu who made me realize we were in trouble when the heavy beasts began sliding off the ice to get a better look at us.

"Until Kunu told me otherwise, I always thought of the walrus as a gentle and playful animal. But Kunu shook his head violently when I made this comment.

"No—not gentle. They bad. They can pull boat under water, or smash boat with tusks. Once I see man stand close to edge of ice. Walrus come up and hook him into water with tusks!"

"I glanced at the bobbing heads of the beasts who now completely surrounded the boat. Then I reached back and opened up the throttle of the outboard motor. My one thought was to put distance between the walrus heads and the boat.

"But as we skinned through the water, Kunu only glanced sadly at me and shook his head. I asked him what was the matter. His answer gave me cold shivers:

"Walrus run faster than boat!"

"Sure enough, I glanced down, and the beasts were not only keeping up with us,

but some of them were actually swimming around the boat in wide, sweeping circles!

"What'll we do?" I shouted. 'How can we get away from them?"

"Kunu pointed to a distant ice pan. 'Try to run boat on top of ice,' he shouted back.

"But by this time the tusks were beating out a steady tat-a-tat on our boat. The beasts weren't trying to puncture the boat at this point. They were sort of teasing us—keeping us on the run. But, next moment, both Kunu and I saw a tusk slicing through the side of the boat as if it were made of cheese!

"I fired, and the walrus went down. The shot seemed to infuriate the rest of them. Believe me, they looked nothing like any pictures of them you've ever seen. They were enraged, and their thought now was to destroy us!

"The beasts and the boat reached the ice in a dead heat. The boat ran right up on the ice, and the beasts followed suit. One of them actually stretched his neck almost two feet as it leaped at me, its tusk ripped a long tear in my leather boot.

"We managed to pull the boat up on the ice pan, and then settled down to sit out the siege. Time and again, the beasts staged swift attacking forays, leaping onto the ice, but each time we succeeded in beating them off. Many times they came close to accomplishing their purpose—to kill us.

"Luckily, we had provisions in the boat. Otherwise, a premature dash for shore might have proved fatal. The walrus colony stayed within attacking distance for seven hours before retiring.

"But I'll never forget those leaping 2000-pounders as long as I live."

Jim Cronin had remained silent throughout the telling of the incident. Now he glanced at the young hunter, and there was a gleam in his eye.

"Walrus, huh?" he mused. "Who'd have thought it! Never been to the Arctic!"

—John Marlowe



Tommy TOMORROW

GREAT ORION!
TH'S MILK I'M DE-
LIVERING HAS TURNED
PURPLE!

WHERE WAS
MILK! AND
CHILDREN NEED
IT DESPERATELY!

WAAAA..
WAAAAH..

MILK IS AS IMPORTANT
IN 2055 AS IN 1955,
AND WHEN THE INVENTOR
OF A MECHANICAL
COW VANISHES,
TOMMY TOMORROW,
SPACE POLICEMAN,
TAKES ON A NEW
ROLE...

**"MILKMAN
IN
SPACE!"**

WHEN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS
AIDE, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD, ROCKET AT JET-
PROPELLED SPEED WITH THEIR PLANETEER
SHIP, THE **SPACE ACE** IT'S USUALLY IN GRIM
PURSUIT OF SPACE CRIMINALS!

IF WE GO ANY
FASTER, TOMMY,
WE'LL BURN OUT
THE MOTORS!

BUT THIS TIME IT IS A MISSION OF MERCY TO THE
ASTEROIDS!

THERE'S A MILK
SHORTAGE IN THE ASTEROIDS,
WHERE MANY FAMILIES HAVE
BUILT HOMES ON THOSE TINY
WORLDS! AND A MILK SHORT-
AGE IS SERIOUS...TO THOSE
WITH **CHILDREN!**

COORDS OF SPACE

TOMMY TOMORROW'S
REMARK
IS INDEED
TRUE, AS
EVIDENCED
BY THE
SCENE
IN ONE
TYPICAL
HOME...

BOTTLE AWAY, BRENT!...LANDED
RIGHT ON THEIR DOORSTEP! DIDN'T
BREAK BECAUSE IT'S MADE OF
PLASTINE! WHO'S NEXT ON OUR
LIST OF BABIES WHO NEED
THE MILK?

WAAAA!
WAAAA!

SOME ASSIGNMENT
FOR FIGHTING
PLANETEERS
DELIVERING MILK
TO KIDS!

BUT IT'S AN
EMERGENCY! AFTER
WE FINISH WE'LL
INVESTIGATE TO
FIND OUT HOW THE
SHORTAGE OCCURRED!

LATER, AT THE DAIRY...

MILKMEN ARE OUT ON THEIR ROUTES
IN SPACE! DID ALL YOUR COWS
STOP PRODUCING MILK?

NONE OF YOUR
COWS!
COME TAKE
A LOOK AT
OUR BARN,
THEN I'LL
EXPLAIN!

WHAT'S HAPPENED
TO ALL YOUR COWS?

WE JUST DON'T
NEED THEM ANY-
MORE BECAUSE
RECENTLY WE GOT A
NEW COW...JUST ONE!

JUMPING JUPITER!
A GIANT, MECHANICAL
COW!

YES, INVENTED BY
PROFESSOR STACY,
CHIEF OF OUR RE-
SEARCH STAFF! BY SCIENTIFIC
MEANS, IT PRODUCES MORE
MILK THAN A WHOLE HERD OF
REAL COWS!

IT IS FED WITH THE SAME GRASS AND
FEED, AND CONVERTS THEM CHEMICALLY INTO
PURE MILK! BUT WHEN THE MILK WENT
BAD FOR THREE DAYS, IT CREATED THE
SHORTAGE, SINCE WE HAD NO COWS LEFT!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED? ONE DAY ALL THE MILK TURNED **HARD** LIKE THIS! NEXT DAY, IT WAS **ELASTIC** LIKE THIS BOTTLE! ONLY PROFESSOR STACY HIMSELF KNOWS HOW TO REPAIR HIS INVENTION -- BUT HE'S **MISSING!**

MISSING? ANY IDEA WHERE HE WENT?

NO, EXCEPT THAT WHEN THE BUTTER-FAT CONTENT WENT DOWN, THE FIRST SIGN THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG, THE PROFESSOR SAID THE GRASS ASTEROID SHOULD BE CHECKED FOR POOR CROPS! HE NEVER CAME BACK!

COME ON, BRENT! HIS TRAIL LEADS THERE!

THERE'S THE GRASS ASTEROID! THE ENTIRE SURFACE IS ONE BIG FIELD OF GRASS FOR THE "ROBOT COW"! WE'LL LAND AND CHECK IF THE MISSING SCIENTIST IS HERE!

... PROFESSOR STACY NEVER CAME HERE AT ALL!

WELL, LET'S GO AND... WAIT! WHAT'S THAT HEAVY SOUND?

THUMP! THUMP!

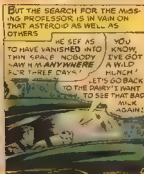
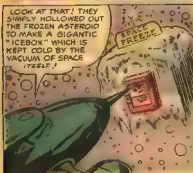
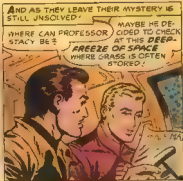
GIANT GRASSHOPPERS! THEY CHEN UP ACRES OF OUR GRASS WITH ONE GULP!

AND THEY'RE IMPERVIOUS TO OUR FIRE! LET'S GET BACK INTO OUR SHIP!

WATCH OUT! IT'S GOT THE KICK OF A PILE DRIVER... OOF!

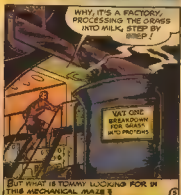
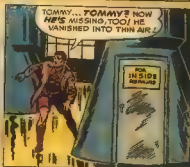


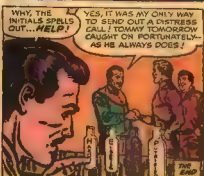
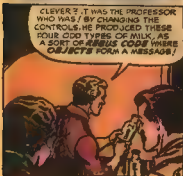
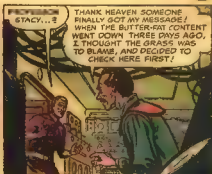
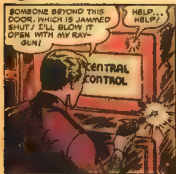
ACTION COMICS





ACTION COMICS







SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Mars No. 3)

LW'V IXQ WR OHDUQ DE-
RXW QDWXUH, DQG LW'V
XVHIXO WRR. RQFH BRX
XQGHUVWDQG LQVHFWV
DQG DQLPDOV, BRX ZRQ'W
EH QHHGOHVVOB DIUDLG.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

FEBRUARY

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN OF AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME

STREET ADDRESS

CITY

ZONE STATE

AMAZING OFFER

**DO YOU NEED
EXTRA
MONEY?
\$40.00
IS YOURS**

for selling only 50 boxes of
our 300 greeting card
line. And this can be done
in a single day. Free samples.
Other boxes on approval.
Mail coupon below today.
It costs you nothing to try.

Last year some folks made \$250—\$500—\$1,000
and more this very way. Church groups and organ-
izations can do this, too. No experience necessary.



**BEST WISHES
ALL OCCASION
ASSORTMENT**
25 luxurious cards—
including gold bronzing,
dainty hand finishing,
matching postal envelope



**LOTS OF LAUGHS
HUMOROUS EVERYDAY
ASSORTMENT**
Novel animated cards
—including original cut-outs,
3-dimensional pop-out
features, bell stretchers
and 26 novelty card



**DELUXE EVERYDAY
GIFT WRAPPING ENSEMBLE**
20 large multi-color
8" x 30" sheets in a
fascinating variety of
designs—plus matching
velvet and gift bags



**TAIL BEAUTIES
ALL OCCASION
ASSORTMENT**
Girlish tail cards
—all gold bronzed,
beautifully embossed



**VELVET
HASTY NOTES**
French letters with
friendly messages
on front in lustrous
red and blue velvet



**BLOSSOM TIME
STATIONERY ENSEMBLE**
Embossed floral design,
with gold bronzing,
dainty scalloped borders
—with floral

Mail This Free Trial Coupon Today

CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY

Dept. 1-B, White Plains, New York

Please rush free samples, other boxes on approval
for FREE TRIAL and tell details of your easy money-
making plan.

Name

Address

City State

If writing for organ-
ization, give name



CHEERFUL CARD COMPANY, Dept. 1-B, White Plains, New York

**#6
Pall
Win
\$100**
as I
just
did!

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can do ALL I did!

I gained **25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES** all over!

I improved my **HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%**

I won **NEW STRENGTH**

I won **NEW POPULARITY**

for money-making work!
for WINNING at all SPORTS!

Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS
NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got

These **5** PICTURE-PACKED
21-MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK

GET
ALL 5
FREE

"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Everybody admire his tail!" Jim called out to a 27-year-old woman. He was

**You'll be
A Real
ATHLETE
in ALL
SPORTS
Soon
after
YOU
mail
Coupon.**

Jim is a WINNER
in ALL SPORTS ROW.
YOU will be, too, soon.

YOU CAN WIN
a BIG 15" SILVER CUP
as I just did
with 100% NAME
engraved
on it!

FROM ACTUAL DATA

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon
Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb.
Shelton

He says,
I gained
70 lbs.
of
mighty

2011 年
 “最美
 凤凰”
 慈善
 2011 年
 “AMAZING
 公益慈善之星”
 Photo: Mark

You'll LOOK, FEEL,
ACT, like a Real
HE-MAN! Win Money
and Men Friends
Win in Sports!
Win Promotion,
Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show you HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" x 15" SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It).

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

COME ON, PAL. NOW YOU give me
10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY
IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did
and I'll give you a NEW HE-MAN BODY
for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like you?

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckin.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds. INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see **INCHES** of **MIGHTY** **MUSCLE** added to your **ARMS** and **CHEST**. Your **BACK** and **SHOULDERS** broadened. From head to heels you'll gain **SIZE**, **POWER**, **SPEED**. You'll be a **WINNER** in **EVERYTHING** you tackle.

LAST CHANCE - ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book ad STRONG MEN

Dental NiCr 52

Tell Me How To
Win \$100, etc.

—D. F. Sullivan
Physician
Baltimore

RESEARCH DESIGN

[illegible]

100

10

10

NOV 19 1901

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!

IF YOU GET A STUNNING \$10⁹⁸ DRESS WITHOUT PAYING 1¢ ...will you WEAR and SHOW it in your community?



WEAR AND SHOW THESE DRESSES TO YOUR FRIENDS

Think of making money wearing the latest new styles, and telling a few friends about them. It's all like a wonderful dream come true—and it can happen to you.



GIVE INFORMATION on COLORS, SIZES, FABRICS, STYLES

Whenever you're asked about the new styles, the latest sleeves and necklines, you'll have all the answers. You need no previous experience or training whatever!



GET CASH REWARDS FOR YOUR FRIENDS' SELECTIONS

You can receive cash rewards in addition to dresses. For every \$20.00 you earn in a month, you get a charming \$10.98 dress besides.

Shimmering
"Antique
Taffeta"
for gay
evening
wear!

Would you like to wear our pretty frocks and show them to friends and neighbors? Through our excitingly different Introductory Plan, you can get your own dresses—a complete wardrobe—without paying a single cent of your own money. Not only do you earn dresses for yourself and your children without paying 1¢; you can make up to \$100 in a month (or even more) for selections your friends make from our presentation of over 150 glorious styles.

Everyone who sees our dresses falls in love with their exquisite styling, lovely fabrics, fine workmanship, and the rich all-round quality at such moderate prices. So we want women all over America to see our dresses—not on models, but on average women of all ages, shapes and sizes.

NO OBLIGATION—NO EXPERIENCE!

It costs nothing to investigate this unusual offer, and you will not be obligated in any way. Just put your name, address, age and dress size on the handy coupon. Paste it on a postcard and mail. You will receive what you need to get started—and without charge of any kind. But hurry—first come, first served.

FASHION FROCKS, INC.

Dept. S-2182 • Cincinnati 25, Ohio

In Canada, write 2183 Parklands, Montreal, P. Q.



Teeth for Natural & Complete
Crowns in Liquid Gold.
Only Two of 128 Days
You'll Owe Them.

PASTE COUPON ON POSTCARD—MAIL TODAY!

FASHION FROCKS, INC.
Dept. S-2182, Cincinnati 25, Ohio

Yes, I'd like to be one of the women who get the chance to write and show your lovely dresses in my community. Please send me something I need to get started, without obligation.

Name _____

Address _____

City & State _____

Age _____ Dress Size _____

In Canada, mail coupon to 2183 Parklands, Montreal, P. Q.